

Monte

La Corte

Flowers in the ground they wilt way
Sun in the sky it fades away
Make the funniest shapes from the cloud so grey
the breeze in the trees they blow my way
I was told my soul was old
then can't I understand it all
if my soul was really old
I wonder if i could change this world
Life has given my obstacles
still I bite my tongue say it's wonderful
I'm just glad I'm still around
I'm even more glad when things are down

But you, you came to break me
oh you, you came to save me
Life's too short for what if's and plans
so let the day take you by the hand
get your filofax we'll go and burn them
but I'm too old for 'damn the man'
I make a wish on a star at night
the brightest star that's in the sky
Only to have realized
that it was just a satellite
But you, you came to calm me
oh you, you came to cool me

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